DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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VIRGINIA.

School Needed for Colored Deaf and Blind.

OTHER STATES AHEAD.

From the Richmond Times.

The suffrage article in the new Constitution of Virginia provides for educational qualification, as is now generally known. The public schools of the State provide a means for prospective freemen and voters to receive an education free of cost, and thereby be qualified to exercise the rights of suffrage. The negro, deaf and blind, has no school at present, however, and one of the General Assembly's first acts may possibly be to establish such a school.

Very few people in Virginia have probably ever stopped to think how many of their own population are denied the blessings of sight, or of hearing, or of speech. The twelfth United States census (1900) gives some startling figures on the subject of the deaf and the dumb and the blind people in Virginia. In view of the errors of omission claimed by nearly every city in the country, it is altogether probable that every person affected has not been enumerated in the twelfth census. Yet the figures given are astounding enough to most people to lead them to hope that the number is no larger than it is.

The "Deaf and Blind Division" of the twelfth census of the United States has at its head as expert special agent no less a distinguished person than Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the very useful and indispensible telephone, which bears his name. The thousands of people who ring up the hundreds of central telephone exchanges daily in all likelihood never give a moment's thought to the how, the whereof, of the coming into existence of the wonderful little instrument. The story can be briefly told. Dr. Bell, then a young man, married a deaf young lady. His inventive genius was already strong, and he soon set about, by the use of wires and batteries, in an attempt to produce an instrument that would intelligently convey to the deaf ears of his wife sound that could be understood. But his labors were in vain, as far as making his wife able to hear was concerned. It is told of him, however, that although he failed in this attempt for the benefit of his life-partner, yet he was enabled to give her instead, a check for several million dollars—his profits from the telephone which he had invented. Dr. Bell has never lost interest in the deaf. He is a fluent sign-maker and although his head is now as white as snow, he is still active and vigorous. Some years ago, he established in Washington, the "Volta Bureau," a building of very striking appearance. In this bureau there is continually gathered the history of every deaf school and of every deaf man and woman in this and other countries. The title purposes of this establishment is well put in the following words: "The Volta Bureau, for the increase and diffusion of knowledge relating to the deaf, Washington City, U. S. A."

Dr. Bell was in Richmond a few years ago, looking up the history of the old Masonic Temple in Manchester, which had been condemned to be torn down. In this building the first public school in America for the Deaf was held.

THE VIRGINIA DEAF AND BLIND.

The figures given by the Twelfth Census, as to the deaf, dumb and blind in Virginia, are as follows:

Blind	2,561
Deaf	1,559
Dumb	365
Blind and Dumb	17
Blind and Deaf	237
Deaf and Dumb	1,140
Blind, Deaf and Dumb	48
Total	5,927

The number of children of school age, that is, under twenty-one years of age, in Virginia—who are, on account of their affliction, debarred from the largest number of public and private schools in the State, is as follows:

Deaf and Dumb	455
Blind	355
Deaf only	136
Deaf, Dumb and Blind	17
Total	964

Nearly a thousand children are in Virginia who are unable to receive education in the liberal public schools of the State.

THE VIRGINIA SCHOOL.

The School for the Deaf and Blind, at Staunton, however, meets the requirements of the white children. There were enrolled there last session 210. Twenty-five or more were clamoring for admission, but on account of the then already crowded condition of the school, were unable to secure it. The Legislature last winter opened its heart and purse-strings to the appeals of the deaf and the blind and their friends. Besides the usual annual appropriation of $40,000, the lawmakers gave the school an additional $20,000 for new buildings, to meet the requirements of the demands made upon it. A four-story brick structure, 50x60 feet, is now going up, and a large new boiler house is being erected.

The school for the white children at Staunton was established by an act of the General Assembly in 1838. It has been in continual operation since then, and several thousand pupils have passed through its halls—entering at a tender age, and after eight or ten sessions, leaving well educated and in most cases the possessors of the knowledge of a handicraft of some kind, by means of which they become self-supporting, independent citizens of their respective counties, tax-payers and voters, a credit to the State and the pride of their respective families and relatives.

COLORED DEAF AND BLIND NEGLECTED.

Virginia, ever liberal in educational matters, and said to pay more money to her public schools than any other Southern State, and more than several Northern States, has so far neglected to appropriate a cent for the education of the colored deaf and blind children—not so much through indifference as not being able heretofore to do so.

At State and national conventions of the educated white deaf—the most important of which was probably the International Congress of the Deaf, held in Chicago during the World's Fair, at which some 2,000 deaf delegates from all over the world were present—the advance in the education of the deaf in the respective States is discussed and commented upon. The State of Virginia has not infrequently gotten a vigorous "rap" for her seeming indifference towards the afflicted negro children. A chance delegate present from the old Mother of States has generally measured up to the occasion, however, arising, although deeply flushed, and defending the old State as best he could.

The fact that every Southern State, where the negro race has such large numbers, has now provided for the education of the afflicted children of the race, except Virginia, is now a serious reflection upon this State. The General Assembly can hardly neglect the matter longer.

THE NUMBER OF NEGROES DEAF AND BLIND.

There is a State law requiring county and city superintendents of schools to report the number of deaf, dumb and blind children within their respective districts.

There are in Virginia, 300 or more negro children of school age who cannot be admitted into the public schools provided in the counties and cities, on account of their affliction.

It is urged on behalf of these that the General Assembly should certainly at once look into the matter and provide the facilities for the education of these children. It is unnecessary to remind members of the General Assembly of the blind negro reception committee, they have for years found at the very gates of the Capitol Square, with their tin cups, pencils and shoe-strings. These helpless men (invariably negro men or woman) in their youth could have been taken and educated and their hands taught a more useful art.

WORK IN OTHER STATES.

The neighboring State of Maryland has for thirty years educated her colored deaf and blind children. North Carolina has done it for years. The young State of West Virginia, although her negro population is very small, seeks out her deaf and blind colored children and sends them to the Maryland State School for the Negro Deaf and Blind, making an annual appropriation for their support. The State of Texas fifteen years ago appropriated the liberal sum of $50,000 to establish a school for her negro deaf and blind children. She annually appropriates $20,000 or more for its support. The last annual report (1901) of the Board of Directors of that school says:

"Recognizing the importance, justice and necessity of making suitable provision for the education of those unfortunate colored youths whose infirmities debar them from the benefits of the public free schools, the Eighteenth Legislature, with characteristic promptness and liberality, appropriated the sum of fifty thousand dollars ($50,000) for the purchase of grounds and erection of buildings for a school to be styled the "Texas Insittute for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Colored Youths." All deaf, dumb or blind colored children in this State, between seven and twenty-one years of age, of sound mind, and free from contagious diseases, are entitled to admission to this school. The terms 'deaf' and 'blind' are held to include all those who cannot hear or see well enough to enable them to receive the benefits of the public free schools of the State."

"This Institute is neither an orphan asylum, a children's home, an asylum for imbeciles, nor a hospital, but is a school for the educable blind and deaf."

THE NECESSITY IN VIRGINIA.

The very urgent necessity in Virginia for a school for her deaf and blind colored youth cannot be overestimated. It is the duty of the State to educate these children, everybody no doubt concedes. The matter has been neglected too long already. The shame should be erased immediately by the appropriation of a sufficient sum to start the school in a small way at least. When we come to think of it, it is really a matter of far greater importance and justice to educate our children, cut off from the world by great and lifelong affliction than it is to be continually increasing State appropriations in other directions.

The question of whether the negro deserves all the many benefits that the heavily-burdened white people of Virginia give him does not enter into this case of the deaf, dumb and blind at all. The politician may say it does, but the Christian white people of the State will drown his wail in no uncertain terms. Here we have three hundred children, deep in the depths of ignorance, helpless to help themselves, ignorant of right or wrong. Uneducated, they grow up and become a charge upon their own people, their immediate neighborhoods and society. In some cases in Virginia they have committed crime, and being wholly ignorant and uneducated, the State has been unable to deal justly with them. In many cases unscrupulous persons have taken the worst advantages of these afflicted people, which they would hardly have dared had they been educated and thereby able to protect themselves.

And who is responsible? The State cannot escape.

THE MOVE FOR SCHOOLS.

There has been no concerted move in the State until now to bring this matter of the need of a colored school for the deaf and blind to public attention. The Board of Visitors of the white people at Staunton have officially endorsed the move. They have seen what can be done in the education of the deaf and blind. The board, as at present constituted, is as follows: Dr. George W. Butts, of Nansemond County, president; Dr. Joseph W. Southall, State Superintendent of Public Instruction; Hon. J. H. Lindsay, editor of the *Charlottesville Progress*, and a member of the late Constitutional Convention; Hon. E. W. Smith, Lewiston, Va.; Captain B. G. Bourne, Independence, Va.; W. L. Keyser, Esq., Washington, Va.; A H. McCue, Fishersville, Va.

This experienced Board of Visitors could be charged with the establishment of the "Virginia School for the Colored Deaf and Blind" and to handle any appropriation made for the purpose.

In behalf of these colored children, an appeal is made to the General Assembly, to the newspapers of the State and to the people of Virginia.

Geneva, N. Y.

Never before has a Geneva letter been sent to the JOURNAL, and it is the sincere desire of this writer, better known as "Mae," once a former correspondent for the *Register* at the time the late Mr. Chamberlain served as an editor, and also in the Malone *Advocate*, when it then existed, that some one around this city, who is capable of writing news letters, will kindly send occasionally to the JOURNAL when possible.

There are less than twenty-five mutes here. Each has received a fair education at different schools, such as Buffalo, Rochester and New York, and am glad to say that every one of them is doing well at their occupations, etc.

In this city there is a deaf and dumb colored girl by the name of Miss Maud Williams, who is seventeen years of age. She was sent to the Rochester School for the Deaf, but she was not needed after having stayed there about two years, and she must feel very sorry now for missing all her further advantages of learning at that school.

Everything was quiet here on the 4th ult., except that there was a good celebration in Waterloo, seven miles from this city, but the streets were not in the best of condition for the parade, they all being unpaved. There were several mute friends met by the writer at the parade.

So far as I know none of the Geneva mutes had started to attend the annual Rochester picnic, held there recently. The reason was that all were afraid to enter that city because of an epidemic of small-pox that developed there, and it was considered unsafe for any of us to go.

The 23d ult. was practically a great day, especially to the youngsters, who are always on the look out for the big shows, such as the Forepaugh & Sells Circus, which exhibited here. One of the famous acts in the circus was "Looping the Loop," which was reported a very dangerous one. It seems as if that man some day will lose control of his wheel and be dashed to death or seriously injured.

Mrs. May Connerton, in company with Mrs. Francis Marion Tuttle, and Mrs. Cross, passed a very pleasant week at a farm-house in South Lyons, despite the inclement weather. While staying there, on the 24th ult., there was a dreadful thunderstorm, accompanied by severe lightning. We all at that time, at nine o'clock in the night, were talking of various subjects, when it seemed as if a thunderbolt had just struck the house where we were visiting, and we were certainly badly shocked. We felt the bad shaking of the house and the windows rattled. We soon learned that the bolt did not enter the house but struck somewhere nearby. We can never forget the shock we experiences.

Mr. Brown, a painter, of Geneva, met with a slight accident to his eye some time ago, but it is said he is out of danger now.

Mr. Michael O'Neill, a former pupil at the Buffalo School, has been called back to his former position as compositor on the *Times*, after having learned his new job in the optical works in this city.

Mr. Clarence Pasko, of Waterloo, has not been working in the Geneva optical works for nearly a year. He had to retire owing to poor health, but is now improving slowly, and in the fall season he expects to return to this city and resume his work.

Mrs. Francis M. Tuttle stays for several weeks more in Lyons, so she is unable to receive any deaf visitors at her house in Geneva while she is absent.

Mr. Brown the other day met good luck for the first time fishing, catching two large black bass on Seneca Lake, while his friend, John Bews, fished but caught the smallest one, much to his disappointment.

"Trojan," in his his last letter to the *Register*, was more like a red letter, it being too much of himself. It is time for him to learn from the good example of well-known and popular players, such as Taylor and Rosson, if ever he should keep in his mind to enter that profession when his school course is completed.

So far as I can discern, only two deaf friends that I know may appreciate their visit to the Empire State Convention to be held in Troy. They are Mrs. Cuddeback, of Lyons, and Mrs. Tuttle, of Geneva.

Mrs. Evans, of Rome, is coming up to be the guest of Mrs. Cuddeback for one or more weeks. She will go back to attend to her work before the Rome School term opens.

Mrs. Mae Connerton is expected back in Troy the week after this, after having completed her pleasant vacation of six weeks.

MAE.

COMBATS OF THE WILD.

A SURVEY OF THE COMPARATIVE FIGHTING POWER OF ANIMALS.

When the 3d Battalion of the West Surrey Regiment were welcomed at Guildford on their return from two years of valuable service in South Africa, they brought with them a tame baboon, which had joined them from the Nieuwveld Mountains, affording a gratifying instance of loyalty among the original inhabitants of that part of Cape Colony. The animal was so well able to take care of itself that, though frequently attacked by dogs, it always beat them in single combat, and once, when chased by a pack of nearly twenty, it succeeded, according to a regimental report now before the writer, in "besting them at all quarters." For their size baboons and some of the various macaque monkeys are probably the most formidable fighters in the animal world, except the cat tribe. This is the most remarkable because these powers are not developed "professionally." They do not use violence to obtain their food, and only employ their extraordinary quickness and powers of biting in self-defence. Those who have seen them attacked by dogs say that they never lose their heads, and that they can spring in any direction from a sitting position and inflict a disabling bite with absolutely no indication that they mean to take the offensive. A baboon kept in Cape Town would gather up in one hand the long chain by which he was taken out for walks or tied to a wagon, and so appear to be a close captive as he went along the road. This would tempt the local dogs to make demonstrations within range, when the baboon would fling down the chain, spring on to the nearest dog, and nearly bite his foot off. A small monkey, weighing only twelve pounds, used to be backed to fight dogs in Birmingham. It always won against dogs of twice its own weight.

The comparative fighting powers of different animals can only be seen when they have actually been pitted against each other, and such encounters are not common, except when one forms the prey of the other. But there are sufficient instances of battles between rival carnivora to give material for an estimate. The bravest, and undoubtedly the fiercest, fighter is our own bulldog or bull-terrier. Tradition and popular opinion are quite correct in the estimate made of them, and breeders both of greyhounds and other sporting dogs who wished to strengthen the courage and fibre of their dogs have given practical effect to it by crossing with the bulldog. Mr. Saunderson, of elephant-catching fame, had a mixed pack of dogs which he taught to attack big game. To these he added some bulldogs. The older dogs always caught their game if possible by the nose, and would hold on whether the animal ran or stopped. One was carried several hundred yards by a buffalo without letting go, and three would render a large bear helpless. The most astonishing feat achieved by these bulldogs was that one, alone, caught a wild elephant. It was a young one, which the bulldog seized by the root of the trunk, and held on until the animal was overtaken and roped by the men. The success of the bulldog in these encounters with large animals is the more remarkable because it is so light in comparison with the creatures attacked that shock does not assist it in any degree. But it counterbalances this disadvantage by attacking the muzzle, where what weight it has is most effective both in aiding the attack and in embarrassing its opponent when seized.

The results of fights between wild animals in captivity are only partial evidence of the prowess of the respective combatants, because there is, as a rule, not sufficient room on the battleground for the display of activity or resource. But the list of accidental combats, which grows as menageries become more numerous, suggests that the battle is not always to the strong. In a Continental collection a fight took place recently between a Polar bear and an Indian sloth bear. The advantage in size and activity was so far on the side of the white bear that the result of the fight was somewhat unexpected. The smaller and awkward sloth bear killed the white bear without difficulty, and suffered very little itself.

Lookers-on are perhaps apt to underrate the physical effort which any kind of fighting at close quarters involves. Two timber-porters were having a quiet but properly conducted "mill" in a street by the riverside, each with a second to "give him a knee," and a group of moderately interested spectators looking on. Some one suggested that a policeman should be fetched to stop this dangerous and disgusting fight. "Fight," said a critical onlooker, "why, they ain't fighting fast enough to keep themselves warm?" The same cannot be said of most animal combats, when the parties generally fight for all they are worth. But it must be admitted that the combats of deer have a good deal of sham about them. Fallow bucks will go on stupidly pushing at each other and clashing their horns for two or three hours at a time, neither being any the worse afterward. Red deer, which have pointed antlers, and can kill a dog and injure and probably kill a man, seldom seem to hurt one another with their horns, though the struggle looks rather terrific. Among the few instances recorded of the death of a stag in such an encounter was that of a red deer at Powerscourt. It was killed by a hybrid stag, a cross between the red species and the Japanese deer introduced into the wild park by the Dargle. In this case the horns of the hybrid were of quite a different kind from those carried by the red stag, which enabled it to get inside the other's guard and pierce its skull. Among the antelopes there is one species, the sable antelope, which is not only a bold fighter in self-defence, but has devised a system quite as ingenious as those taught in school-of-arms. It has very long, pointed horns bending backward. If wounded or attacked by dogs it lies down, thus protecting all the exposed under parts, but abandoning apparently both the power of movement and the advantage of height. But by swinging its neck or tossing its head it can covers its whole body by strokes of its powerful and sharp horns, just as a fencer covers the body with his foil.

Mr. J. G. Millais says that it will kill any dog which attacks it in this position, which it probably also adopts when defending itself against wild enemies. In the pitched battles which sometimes take place between the great carnivora and the largest and most powerful of the ox tribe the forces of animal courage, desperation and bodily strength must be exhibited on a scale never elsewhere seen. Such combats do occur, but have seldom been witnessed, and still less frequently described. Two or three lions sometimes combine in such an attack, but from the marks seen on buffalo it is probable that sometimes there is a single combat, for it can hardly be supposed that the buffalo could escape from more than one lion. The number of foot pounds of energy put into such a struggle must be something extraordinary. The efforts of a lion which can strike a man's arm from the shoulder and leave it hanging by a strip of skin, or which can carry a cow over a high stockade, endeavoring unsuccessfully, in close grips, to drag down or disable a buffalo bull, must be on a gigantic scale, and the strength which can shake him off, and, as it is believed, occasionally crush the lion afterward, must be even more amazing. What a study of muscular action and the propelling or striking forces of limbs, neck and feet such a combat must exhibit. A buffalo bull has been credited with engaging three lions in mortal combat, and making a good fight before he was disabled by one of the lions hamstringing him by biting his legs from behind.

Real combats of giants, though not of such a desperate and deadly kind as these fights between the great carnivora and the buffalo, are the combats of the hippopotami. The gigantic size and huge mouths of these creatures, larger than those of any mammal but the whales, and armed with teeth and tusks larger than those of whales, are elements in the fighting not equalled by any other.—*London Spectator.*

HE FOUND HIS VOICE.

MICHIGAN FARMER PUT HIM TO DRIVING OXEN AND HE RECOVERED.

"Four or five years ago," said a northern Michigan farmer who was talking to a Detroit *Free Press* man the other week, "a Chicago man happened to be in my neighborhood on business. It somehow came out that he had a son who had just lost his voice, and, meeting the father, I said to him:

"'If it's true that your son has lost his voice you might send him up here for a few weeks.'

"'What for?' says he.

"'To find his lost voice,' says I.

"'How can he do it?'

"'I'll set him driving oxen.'

"I told him I had known of lost voices being restored that way, and, after thinking it over, he said he'd send the son along. The young feller arrived the next week, and his was a bad case. He couldn't speak to be heard five feet away. I had a yoke of oxen that were up to all kinds of mean tricks, and nothing but yelling would make 'em pull over a hundred pounds. I had the young feller use 'em to draw up jags of wood and haul fence rails where they were wanted, and he got along all right for a week. Then I set him to haul some timber out of the woods, and I went into hiding to see the fun. When he started the oxen up they barely straightened the chain. He He put on the gad, but it was no use. What the oxen was used to was yells and whoops and cuss-words, and they meant to have 'em or stand right there.

"That chap put on the gad and jumped up and down and threw stone and clubs, but the oxen jest looked at him and chewed their cuds. He worked at 'em for a full hour, gettin' madder and madder all the time, and there were tears in his eyes, and he was jumpin' on his hat when he suddenly bursted out swearin.' His voice came to him all of a sudden, and the way he did go on was awful to hear. He called them critters a hundred bad names, and he cussed 'em from horns to hoofs, and even folks goin' by on the road stopped to listen.

"The oxen was too surprised to move for ten minutes, but all at once they heaved ahead and went off on the run with a stick of timber sixteen feet long. It was a sudden and complete cure for what ailed the young man. He wanted to stay for a week or two longer, to be sure that he had actually got his voice back, but I turned him off next day. Had to do it, you see. He had a voice on him like two fog-horns, and when he asked the old woman at supper time to pass the butter that voice of his shattered four plates and toppled the teapot off the table."

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 7, 1902.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

THE tragic death of Charles Kerney has caused a ripple of excitement and sympathy throughout the country, as Mr. Kerney was widely known among the deaf from Maine to California. Mr. Kerney had been in ill-health for nearly ten years, and during late years had exhibited symptoms of mental derangement. Since his sickness, when a teacher at the Indiana Institution, and his peculiar obstinacy in refusing to have a physician at that time, he changed both in manner and appearance. He was sent to a sanitarium at Mt. Clemens, Mich., in the hope of full restoration to health, but the expectations of his friends were not realized. At the convention held in St. Paul, Minn., three years ago, those who had known him as a handsome, vivacious young man, were astounded at his changed features and his fits of abstraction and melancholy. Since then he has been actively unreasonable at short intervals, and his schemes grew to such magnitude that those who merely doubted before became convinced that his mind was unbalanced.

Mr. Kerney was the founder of the Evansville, Ind., Day School, and was its Principal for many years. His energy was untiring, but so often misdirected that he accomplished little that was endurable or lasting. At every gathering of the deaf Mr. Kerney wanted the centre of the stage—and usually got it—but at the same time he was so cheerful and good-natured that no one seemed to take offense at what was often an infringement on their own personal prerogatives. At various periods of his life he flirted with politics, dabbled in journalism, but always was heart and soul interested in education. All who know of the bright promises of his youthful life, will regret that, shattered in the prime of manhood, it has had such a sad and tragic ending.

As has been the case in the establishment of most of the Institutions for educating the deaf, the intelligent deaf of Virginia have inspired and are helping the movement to establish in that State a school for its colored deaf and blind. Statistics show the great necessity of such an establishment, and the danger to society and future expense to the State which will result if the unfortunate children of the colored race are longer neglected. Surely the proud "Old Dominion State" will not remain behind the other Southern States that have long had schools for their colored deaf and the blind. The movement to provide for the education of the colored deaf and blind has been endorsed by the Board of the Virginia School for the Deaf at Staunton, by an official resolution; a plot of one hundred acres, a distance of nineteen miles of Richmond, has been offered as a site free; and all that is now required is an appropriation from the next Legislature, which meets in November. The deaf of the State should work together with vigor and harmony, in order that the project may be brought to a successful and speedy consummation.

DURING the next two weeks, our regular news-letter from Chicago will be omitted, as our representative in that city is taking a well-earned rest. With renewed vigor he will push his Faber when he returns. In the meantime, the JOURNAL will keep a look out for any happening of extra importance in the "Windy City."

WEST VIRGINIA NOTES.

BRIGHT OUTLOOK FOR A GRAND PICNIC—AN UNLUCKY DEAF-MUTE IN THIS CITY—NEWS FROM MORGANTOWN AND CLENDININ—LOCAL BREVITIES.

[News items for this department are desired to be sent to John C. Bremer, 3523 Jacob Street, Wheeling, W. Va.]

For nearly a month the JOURNAL has and will probably always publish the West Virginia correspondence exclusively. The JOURNAL is always the best and strongest paper. Mrs. Elizabeth Steenrod, one of our respectable readers, has been taking the JOURNAL since its birth, while she remembers that about four independent deaf papers, for which she subscribed, has had to go out of existence. Subscribe for the JOURNAL.

While here in this city last Saturday evening, Mr. Wesley Frazier, of Brookside, O., showed that the approaching completion of a new additional branch of the Wheeling Street Railway to Blaine, should be awaited, so it would be very convenient for the picnickers to reach a place along it. The ambitious man will hunt for a good suitable place, and will appoint a committee of arrangements. The date for it is not yet set. Let it be pushed to a grand success.

Thomas H. Huggins, an old West Virginian, of Newark, O., is having troublesome times these days. Since his first visit to this city, he had been unemployed for about six weeks, and was suspended from a stove factory, because he asked for an increase of his wages, owing to the needed support of his wife and himself. His mother-in-law died and was buried at Cedar Hill Cemetery, so he and his wife are making preparations to live with the latter's brother-in-law. Mr. Huggins was hoping much to be given a job in a glass factory on last Monday or Tuesday, but was unreasonably sent to this city last Monday evening, and his arrival was a great surprise. He had been seeking a position, but unsuccessfully, and wanted to return to Newark last Wednesday, but sadly had too few pennies to pay for the fare. He was sent to a county commissioner for transportation, but missed him, and was given a nice room at a police station to sleep all night last Wednesday. The next morning he was helped to the Ohio town, and tried to get him a position, but failed. Finally he disappeared very quietly, supposedly to his old home in Wellsburg, about sixteen miles from here.

A private letter of a recent date says William C. Bumgardner, who represented Harrison County at the Republican Congressional convention here last July 10th, returned home to Craigmoor—not Ronnine's Mills, the other day, from his long pleasant stay with his relatives in Waverley and Parkersburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ingraham, aged deaf residents of Newark, O., celebrate their golden wedding today, instead of next Monday, and a big attendance of mutes is expected.

Miss Grace Albright informs us that she has just moved to Sidney, O.

J. A. Horn, of Zanesville, O., has remitted to the reporter this week for a year's subscription for the JOURNAL. He is preparing to go to White Sulphur Spring, a famous resort in Greenbrier County, this State, for a couple of days' recuperation. He will come here on a visit before long.

Miss Christina Jepson, who has been off from the Romney School for vacation, passed last Sunday with Miss Emma Schaffer.

Pearly C. Eller, of Morgantown, is in the glass business. He has a deaf brother, James, who is enjoying his summer vacation at Middlebourne.

Edward Huffman has resumed his duties this week at a glass factory in Morgantown.

Of all the counties in this State, Harrison County boasts of the largest number of deaf pupils from the Romney School.

Ernest H. Cowley left for home in Pittsburg, Pa., last Wednesday. He will go back next month to Gallaudet College.

Grant Keener, of Benwood, is nursing his two fingers, causing by a misfortune at Wheeling Steel Works.

Word received this week from Craigmoor is that William Davis, who attended the Romney School, has been getting along very nicely with his shoemaking business in Johnstown. He is a good, industrious man, having a speaking wife to whom he was married two years ago. They have a sweet child.

It is stated here that Miss Katie Munnel, of the Columbus School, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Sawhill, of Taylorstown, Pa., and she is expected to come here in a week or so.

Miss Mary E. Davis, one of the popular intelligent ladies, was the first one in the southern part of this State, last week, to take the JOURNAL. The JOURNAL man is indebted to her for some news items for his correspondence. The JOURNAL wishes to offer her its unfeigned thanks, as she will try to work for it among the deaf in the Southern State.

Miss Maggie Witschey is home in Green Hill from some months' enjoyable stay with her relatives and friends in Orrville, Barberton and Youngstown, O.

Miss Lucy K. McAdams was in Mt. de Chantal on business last Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Samuel Corbett, of Bellaire, O., and Mrs. Joseph Neutzling, of Columbus, O., were calling on Mrs. Elizabeth Steenrod, last Tuesday.

As to the burglary at the Hays house, as mentioned in the JOURNAL two weeks ago, Abraham D. Hays hurried back to Romney from Denver, Col., but found everything all right.

Mr. Austin, of the Romney Institution, disposed of some real estate business in Morgantown, on the 26th ult.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Lepley, of Fairmont, trolleyed to Clarksburg, about twenty-five miles, last Sunday, and called on Mr. Lepley's parents.

While visiting their uncle and aunt in Newark, O., last Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Grant Keener, of Benwood, met Mrs. Green, formerly of Moundsville, and J. C. Pier. The aged lady contemplates running a boarding house in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. George Teegarden, of Edgewood Park, Pa., returned home by steamer the other day, after several days' visit in Morgantown. George will attend the Philadelphia convention.

Word from Zanesville, O., is received this week, that Miss Anna Brenner is soon to take a month's rest with Mrs. Hoel, at Wagnersville, O.

Miss Ivetta Auldridge, who has been staying with the Davis family since June 22d, returns home, supposedly to Marlington, to-morrow.

Miss Mertie Jones, of Jordan, is doing some embroidery with her mother, as well as enjoying her vacation. She and Miss May Wright expect to visit the Davis family at Clendinin any time before they return to the Romney School.

Correll Harmon, of Charleston, quit work at a brick yard as soon as he was offered by a superintendent of a saw mill at Clay, C. H., a position as "wheeler," at $1.75 per day.

Mrs. Arnold Kiene and child, of Charleston, are enjoying life to its fullest extent at a summer resort in New Castle, Va. Mr. Arnold Kiene, who stayed there with them for several days, left for Lewisburg and other towns to select agents for his land business. He expects to come here on such business before long.

Russel Davis, of Clendinin, some time ago added two other new trades to his old tailoring business—wall-paper hanging and bicycle fixings, mendings, etc., and has been getting along remarkably well with them.

Will some one in New York please furnish us the whereabouts of Miss G. Carothers? She used to live in New Martinsville, and attended the Romney School. She stopped off here many years ago, before moving there.

Miss Gracie Davis, who left the Romney School in the nineties, is living at Clendinin.

Willie R. Alexander, of Aetnaville, O., over the river, is deriving great benefit from his vacation from the Columbus School. He has returned home for a couple of weeks' stay with his cousin at Benwood.

Aug. 2, '02. J. C. B.

CHURCH NOTICES.

ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY,
AUGUST 10TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 10:30 A.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.
St. John's Church, Yonkers, 3 P.M.

BUFFALO AND ROCHESTER.

Schedule of Services and Meetings.

BUFFALO.

First and Third Sunday of each month (in the basement of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street), 8 P.M., Evening Prayer; Second Sunday, 11 A.M., Holy Communion; Fourth Sunday, 11 A.M., Morning Prayer.

All other Sundays (on the second floor of the Parish House, 128 Pearl Street, opposite St. Paul's Church).

Second and Fourth Fridays, 8 P.M. Meeting of the Pan-a-Pan Society, (in the Parish House).

ROCHESTER.

In Parish House of St. Luke's Church.

First Sunday of month, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.

Second and Fourth Sundays, 7:30 P.M. Evening Prayer.

Third Sunday, 11 A.M. Morning Prayer.

First Thursday of month, 8 P.M. Ladies' Aid Society.

All other Thursdays, 8 P.M. Social gatherings.

Spirituality is not a spasm.

Christ is the criterion for all friends.

Christ taught his disciples to preach by teaching them to pray.

CHARLES KERNEY DEAD.

Committed Suicide.

Evansville Courier, Aug. 2.

An Associated Press dispatch from Decatur, Ill., Friday was as follows:

"Charles Kerney, son-in-law of the late Orlando Powers, one of the wealthiest men in Macon county, shot and killed himself at the Powers residence today.

Kerney was a deaf-mute and was married to Annabel Powers, also a deaf-mute. The family life had been happy, but Kerney had been in bad health for seven years.

Physicans recently told him he could not live and this is believed to have unsettled his mind. He formerly lived in Evansville, Ind., and was prominent as a deaf-mute educator and had a national reputation as a teacher of the deaf."

The news of the death of Mr. Kerney caused a surprise among his numerous friends in Evansville. He recently went to Decatur to attend the funeral of his father-in law, and was expected to return here in a short time.

The news of his death was received here in a private telegram to one of his relatives. His brother, William Kerney, of the firm of Hatfield & Kerney, and his sister, Mrs. John Davidson, of 913 Walnut Street, left Friday night for Decatur. It is not known where the deceased will be buried.

Charles Kerney was born at Caseyville, Ky., in 1859, his father, James M. Kerney, being one of the leading merchants of western Kentucky. Among his intimate friends was P. T. Barnum, the famous showman.

Mr. Kerney lost his hearing at the age of five years, and did not know his name until he was 15 years old, when he was sent to the school at Danville, Ky., to be educated. Five years after he started to school death took away his father, and this made it necessary for him to come to Evansville where he lived with a sister.

There was then a school for the deaf in Indianapolis, and after young Kerney reached the highest grade in that school, he was sent to the National College for the Deaf at Washington, D. C., where he finished his course with credit to himself and received a diploma signed by Grover Cleveland.

Shortly after he was graduated he accepted a position in the United States Treasury department. It was while working there that he was seized with a desire to educate children afflicted like himself, and he gave up his position and started a day school in Evansville. This school accommodated the unfortunate children who could not be admitted to the then overcrowded state institution at Indianapolis.

Mr. Kerney remained at the head of the Evansville school for six years, and resigned in order to accept a position in the state institution for the education of the deaf and dumb at Indianapolis. Here he soon gained a state reputation as an educator and received many offers from other institutions similar in character in other states.

Mr. Kerney was among the twenty-five delegates sent to Europe to represent the United States at the international deaf-mute congress in Paris, France. While abroad he visited all the best deaf schools in the European countries. Shortly after his return from abroad he was made a member of the advisory committee for the deaf at the Chicago World's Fair.

About three years ago the deceased started a paper in Evansville known as the "Once-a-Week." It was intended as the national organ for the deaf, but his expenses were too heavy and he was forced to suspend publication.

In 1890, Mr. Kerney met by chance Miss Annabel Powers at Jacksonville, Ill., as she with a number of other teachers of the deaf were on their way to California to attend the Teachers' convention. The father of Miss Powers, who recently died, was a millionaire, and she had the advantage of a splendid education. A short courtship resulted in marriage, and Mr. and Mrs. Kerney spent their honeymoon abroad. One daughter was born to them, and she is now with her mother in Decatur.

Twenty-three students started to school with Mr Kerney in 1876, but only four were graduated with him. His classmates are among the most prominent deaf people in the country.

Besides his sister, Mrs. Davidson, and brother, William Kerney, of this city, the deceased leaves two brothers in Memphis.

Mr. Kerney was a warm hearted man, and in spite of his affliction looked upon the bright side of the world until his health became bad, and he grew despondent.

Rev. Mr. Van Allen's Appointments.

AUGUST.

10—Trinity, Utica, 10:30 A.M.
10—Zion, Rome, 3 P.M.
10—St. Paul's, Syracuse, 7:30 P.M.
17—St. Paul's, Troy, 10:30 A.M.
17—St. George's, Schnectady, 3 P.M.
17—Christ, Herkimer, 7:30 P.M.
24—Trinity, Elmira, 10:30 A.M.
24—St. Paul's, Oswego, 7:30 P.M.
24—Christ, Binghamton, 7:30 P.M.
28—St. Paul's, Troy, 7:30 P.M. Special service.

A FINAL WORD.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—As a rejoinder to the person styling himself "A Member," allow me to say, for his especial benefit, that I hope the time will never come when his employer will find his own prices cut in half by some cheap suburban shop and he be compelled to close up.

His arguments are on the line of saying one can go down to Baxter Street, and get a suit of clothes for six dollars that would cost twelve dollars in a decent place. How about the results? How about the hard-worked and underpaid tailors that made the garments?

Some of the members of the society I had in mind are union printers, getting the union scale of nineteen dollars per week. They know full well no *bona-fide* union office could do such a book for one dollar and twenty-five cents per page; nor could any place where ten or twelve dollars per week is paid, do it profitably at that. To go far out in Brooklyn, where rent is cheap, and the boss may be the whole office force, and his hours from the time he gets up till the time he goes to bed, is but helping to pull down the union—pulling down the standard of living wages—it is a stab at human decency.

"A Member" surely would like to be earning nineteen dollars per week, if he is not already (which I doubt from his way of reasoning). It is such people as look for the cheapest printing that have been the greatest bar to the raising of the printer's scale of wages to the standard where it really belongs. The conclusion is that "A Member" must be a cheap man, properly belonging to the class opposed to American principles. If not, then his practices and utterings are contrary to them.

In regard to the badgemaker of repute, the chairman did not give him the order of his own free will, but was forced to it by another member of the committee, who was wise enough to see the gain in giving him the order. His wisdom was proved. "A Member" knows the circumstances leading to the badgemaker giving the chairman "fiery talk" on a previous occasion. That chairman called on the badgemaker several times to study the business, under the pretext of going to place an order, with the result that the chairman made the badges himself from the experience gained by visiting the shop. He deserved more than "fiery talk." He merited a good thrashing.

Not a financial failure, you say! It is very easy to make denials—easier than it is to prove an accusation. But the chairman of the recent excursion was authority for the statement that the society lost money, and, further, he said the members were to blame for not trying hard to dispose of tickets. The chairman would have been glad and eager to have said the society came out safely, so he had no reason for saying what he did. The inference is, therefore, that "A Member" is trying to deceive the society's patrons and the public. The committee *did not* call on the deaf-mute printer for an estimate. I believe the public endorse the principle of mutual patronage, and so it will not be necessary to further argue the subject, so far as I am concerned.

A. B. C.

PATRONIZE DEAF BUSINESS MEN.

Under the above heading, "A. B. C." writes in a recent issue of the JOURNAL. "Patronize the deaf-mute clergy" is the caption under which I wish to say a word.

These clergy are hard-worked. They bear patiently the discouragements that cross their path. For this special work of the church they have fitted themselves by long study. The compensation they receive is not commensurate with the high value of their ministrations, which concern the soul and eternal life.

"Patronize the deaf clergy." The suggestion may be out of place. If it is, it is not more so than its neglect. We believe these hard-worked, insufficiently paid missionaries should have the call, wherever the marriage service is to be performed between the deaf-mute men and women, who are benefited by their ministrations in church, and helped by them in temporal matters.

The wedding fee should be his. It is needed for the purchase of things forbidden by the small, insufficient salary. Yet many fees paid by deaf-mute couples, find their way into the pockets of clergy who are not at all engaged in religious work among them; and some of whom *wonder* why they (the deaf-mutes) do not call on their own clergy to officiate, instead.

Some of these hearing clergy feel as the writer does; and have spoken accordingly. Not this only, for some have turned over to the deaf missionaries the fees paid them by deaf-mute couples, remarking that these should go directly into the hands of the men ordained specially to minister to them in spiritual things.

A MISSIONARY'S WIFE.

The Illustration of Books.

Art by itself, standing alone as such, is quite able to maintain its dignity and its worth to the present and succeeding generations. And, for that matter, it lost nothing in the past. But as this view essays to deal with the illustrations of modern fiction and modern books, it is safe, perhaps to dismiss yesterday.

Twenty years ago the illustration of books, particularly fiction, was not an occupation that the better artists could afford to indulge in. Apart from the lack of demand for pictures, the infrequency with which books were issued was a distressing consideration.

The best and most progressive publishers were content to produce novels at the rate of, say, four a year. Occasionally these books bore illustrations from the pencil of some celebrity of the time, and many of these pictures were exceedingly good.

But usually the volume was issued without so much as a decoration or an artistic initial letter to ornament its pages. People were not used to pictures in novels, the art of reproduction was in its infancy, engraving was laborious, and required skilled labor on every fragment of product.

On the other hand, really good artists were not as plentiful as now. This latter circumstance had a great deal to do with the scarcity of pictures no doubt.

Therefore, it was left almost entirely to the man of letters to spread knowledge among his readers. The bare unpictured incidents and scenes of novels published in early days did not impress themselves upon the minds of the masses as forcibly as when presented through illustrations. In nowise do I wish to be understood as attempting to rob literature of its power or its perfections.

But I do want to make it clear that an illustration, one that achieves the ends gained by perfection of skill and care of composition, teaches one more at a glance than whole chapters of written word.

Formerly the art of Illustration was looked upon lightly by some of the world's greatest publishers. This statement will be disputed. But I submit that not until some of the greatest illustrators of the nineteenth century had passed away did it dawn upon the living that they had really done something worth retaining in the original.

Then there began a mad scramble for the actual handiwork of the departed, with the result, of course, that a great deal of it was resurrected. But much of it I regret to record, was never recovered.

Some of the early original illustrations are so scarce that the possession of a good, or even a bad, print from the first plate is prized highly by collectors.

In brief, few people really cared what became of the artist or his creations. The former was the embodiment of a hope; the latter painful and lost records scattered along his unhappy life. The outlook for illustrators was indeed bad.

Suddenly craft, which can always be depended upon to do its duty, came to the aid of art. Gradually the wood cut, created in infinite labor, and the steel engraving, produced with even more difficulty, gave way to the results attained with the camera, and acid supplanted the graving tool.

Swiftly thereafter the arts and sciences combined, and the illustrations for many a book were finished before the author had dried the ink on his last page.

Cheap papers, and booklets, pamphlets, etc., began to glow with pictures. Solid pages of cold type made room for illustrations, while the hand bills of the nation freshed up with something besides words.

In the natural order of things the magazines, representing all that is advanced and best in art, undertook the task of reproducing art illustrations

From plain black and white they crept into color, and like magic the pages blossomed with the illustrations that but a few years before were impossible of reproduction.

Quite naturally, the public appetite, once whetted, became instiate. Illustrations were in demand everywhere, and over and above quantity quality began to assert itself. Those who could draw applied themselves and drew better, while here and there in various walks of life positive genius lifted its head and great illustrators appeared.

Illustrators of the land and sea, of the frontier and the town, of the poor and the rich, delineators of classes and cults took up the work at hand, and good pictures became as much a part of books as good English.

To-day the art of reproduction in every perfect detail is completely mastered, and the best work from an artist's pencil can be conveyed to paper by the million copies.

These reproductions are such exact copies of the original in every respect that large publishing plants are engaged in turning them out for general circulation.

The most delicate effects in oil, water color, chalks, pastels and all sorts of drawing and painting materials are reproduced true to life.

As a matter of fact anybody nowadays can have his home decorated with such excellent fac-similes of the old masters, to say nothing of the new, that it is astounding.

This triumph of the printing press has given everybody a pretty fair acquaintance with the work of the world's illustrators and kept the public abreast of the styles, characters and methods of such men as Gibson, Remington, Clarke, Frost, Pyle, Smedley, Keller, Yohn and scores of others. It is not so much a case of art triumphant as it is a natural supply of an ever increasing demand. To-day the illustrator who knows his subjects, who has studied his people and his characters as has the author, is as material a factor in the sale of the book as the man who wrote it.

He tells his millions of people at a glance how the hero and heroine, to say nothing of the minor characters, look in real life. He fixes indelibly upon the minds of the people some tangible understanding of the things that are.

And in illustration America is foremost. From England and France and Germany and Continental Europe generally illustrators have come to this country, and succeeded.

Americans have come to know these makers of pictures as well as their favorite authors, and they are just as insistent in demanding that they keep before the public.

Any number of good books, books that had come to be regarded as having lived and died a natural death, are being resurrected daily by the wise publishers and put out again with the added feature of being illstrated by some popular illustrator. Surely this is strong evidence of the potency of pictures.

These conditions have come to stay, and it is nowhere more evident than in the office of the publisher. The question used to be: "Who shall write the book?" But to-day one is quite likely to meet with the query: "Who shall illustrate it?"

The pencil has done its duty to literature, and performs the work of education along with the pen. Together they have done their share for the people of the world.

HOWARD CHANDLER CHRISTY.

ROCHESTER PICNIC.

The Deaf of the Ephphatha Mission will hold the Fourth Annual Picnic at Bay View, Saturday, August 16th, 1902. We hope that all of our friends in and out of town will feel welcome to accompany us. The prizes will be awarded to the winner of the contests. The committee of arrangements are Messrs. E. P. Wood, C. S. Gibbs and Geo. Davis. After dinner, we may take a steamer ride to Point Pleasant, where the mutes of the Black Gill Club own a nice new cottage.

PROCTOR'S THEATRES.

August 11-16.

Jessie Mae Hall, supported by the Proctor Stock Co., will present her comedy-drama, "The Princess of Patches," for the first time in Harlem, at the One-Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street. Frederic Truesdell, Charles M. Seay, Frank Kendrick, Mathilda Deshon, Ivah M. Wills and Florida Kingsley will be chief in the support. Special scenery has been prepared.

Ideal bills of summer vaudeville continue to attract great crowds to the Twenty-third Street. Excellent bookings have been made for the current days and the continuous performances promise entertainment of a superior sort. The Ansil Troupe of International Dancers, a late European importation for the Proctor Circuit, will be the topping features of a twenty-five act bill.

Richard Mansfield's original comedy-drama, "A Parisian Romance," adapted from the play by Octave Faullet, will be played by the Proctor Stock Co. at the Fifth Avenue, the principal role, Baron Chivrial, being played by Addison Pitt. The customary amount of excellent vaudeville has been retained to keep the performance continuous.

Over in Newark another big bill of clever vaudeville will be presented a Proctor's pretty theatre on Military Park. Fiske and McDonough, the Mozart Comedy Four, Morris and Baker, Harry B. Lester, West and Lewis and several other good entertainers have been retained for the ensuing week. The daily bargain matinees are exceedingly popular and the low prices for the night shows attract great crowds.

Buttons.

"When I get a bright idea, I always want to pass it along," said a lady, as she sat watching a young girl sewing. "Do your buttons ever come off, Lena?"

"Ever? They're always doing it. They ironed off, washed off, pulled off, until I despair. I seem to shed buttons at every step."

"Make use of these two hints when you are sewing them on, then see if they make any difference. When you begin before you lay the button on the cloth put the thread through, so that the knot will be on the right side. That leaves it under the button, and prevents it from being worn or ironed away, and thus beginning the loosening process. "Then, before you commence sewing, lay a large pin across the button, so that all your thread will go over the pin. After you have finished filling the holes with thread, draw out the pin, and wind your thread round and round beneath the button, That makes a compact stem, to sustain the possible pulling and wear of the buttonhole.

"It is no exaggeration to say that my buttons never come off, and I'm sure yours won't, if you use my method of sewing."

Friendship is like gold, hard to get, and not easy to keep.

NEW YORK.

Henri Mercier Sails for France.

A PLEASANT PARTY.

Midsummer Notes.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Sation M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Henri Mercier called on several of his deaf friends in this city, on Wednesday, July 30th, to say farewell before returning to his home in Epernay, France. In the evening of that day he was given a farewell dinner, at Martin's, Fifth Avenue, Broadway and Twenty-Sixth Street. There were but three friends present, as it was a private affair given by one of the trio—Henry Kohlman, Thomas F. Fox and E. A. Hodgson. There were eight courses on the menu, with all the liquid accessories, sweets, and the inevitable cafe noir. Wit and humor flourished in conjunction with the gastronomic debate, and from eight o'clock till eleven all were in high spirits. After the dinner all went to the Brevoort with Mr. Mercier, where final goodbyes were said. Mr. Mercier is a very intelligent and broad-minded young man, and has accumulated a great deal of useful information concerning the United States and the vast resources of the country. He is very observant, and his trip across the continent has begotten lasting impressions in his mind. He is a son of the proprietor of the great champagne establishment of Mercier et Cie, of Epernay, France, and is a young brother of Emil Mercier, who was one of the French deaf-mute delegates to the World's Congress of the Deaf, held at Chicago during the World's Fair. Prof. T. F. Fox entertained Mr. Mercier, with a little dinner, at his home a few days previous to his departure. Mr. Mercier contemplates another trip to this country in the near future, and we will all be glad to give him welcome.

A birthday party was given in honor of Mr. H. Metzner at his residence, on Sunday, the 3d last. Only close friends were invited. The party spent all afternoon and evening in conversation. At 7:30 supper was served, at the expense of Mr. and Mrs. Metzner. Mr. Metzner received presents from Miss Rosa Gingold, four cake plates and two fruit holders; Louis Hatowsky, a set of suspenders; Louis Samuels, a pair of beautiful parlor vases; Mr. and Mrs. Levi Jacobs, cigar vase; Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Miller, a billfolding pocketbook; Miss Louise Zikfol, a beer pitcher; Mr. and Mrs. Metzner's brother and wife, a white vest and two suits of underwear Among those present, besides the above named, were: Messrs. J. Roth, Sol. Pachter, Mrs. David Miller and Misses Addie Wolff and Fannie Lovitch.

Mr. Leo Greis, after having retired from his occupation, wood engraving, some three years, has obtained a remunerative position in the engraving department of Butterick's Publishing House. He could have done so at any time. He was surprised to find that in spite of the decline of that trade, there are twenty wood engravers employed by the house. One half he found old-time associates. Two are deaf-mutes, Alex Laing and Axel Ljungquist, who came from Norway some twelve years ago. Two other men worked at Frank Leslie's with Mr. Greis twenty-three years ago. The treatment of the employes by this house is commendable. They work 8½ hours a day, have an hour at noon, and close Saturday at 1 P.M., receiving a full day's pay.

Messrs. Pach, Hoffman, Kohlman, Lounsbury and Hodgson, took a trolley ride to Manhattan Beach last Sunday afternoon, returning via the Smith Street Line in the early evening. They made a "trip to the moon," saw the steeplechase, and afterwards were granted the privilege of inspecting the police station. The cells were all occupied by unfortunates, and they left a feeling of sadness upon all.

The receiving teller at the Williamsburg Savings Bank is a son of Cornelia A. Smith, the third pupil to enter the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, when it was located at the City Hall. He says the late Mary Totten was one of his mother's friends. He talks on his fingers very clearly and rapidly.

Accompanied by Mrs. E. L. Knapp, Miss Mattie Schiffren had a pleasant outing at Manhattan Beach last week. On Monday last, Miss Schiffren went to the Catskill Mountains, where she will remain until September.

It is reported that Oscar Krause, a deaf-mute, resident of Newark, N. J., met a sad death about three weeks ago by being run over by a train while on the railroad track. He was about 17 years old and a pupil of the New Jersey School, at Trenton.

Charles McManus says there will be a general gathering of deaf-mutes at Gleason's Pavilion, Sea Gate, Coney Island, on Saturday, August 16th. All deaf-mutes are invited to join in and have a merry day. It will be a sort of picnic and bathing frolic, with visits to the steeplechase and the sea lion.

James H. Caton, the deaf, dumb and blind man, contemplates attending the Convention of the Empire State Association in Troy, on August 28–30th. He also intends to take in the excursion to Kaydeross Park on the 30th. He will also be pleased to meet his old friends and acquaintances from the different parts of the State.

Among the deaf-mutes at Sea Gate last Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Buckley, Mr and Mrs. Kane, Miss Keogh, and Mr. Hayden.

Miss Bertha Block is spending a month in the vicinity of Sugar Loaf Mountain, Pennsylvania.

Patronize Deaf Business Men.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—There being only one deaf badge-maker in Greater New York, if not in the country, and reference having been made to him in the two preceding issues of the JOURNAL, and in the last considerable reflection on his character, and it being at once evident that I am the person referred to, I beg leave to defend myself from such an onslaught as made by one signing himself "A Member." He refers to an attempted assault upon the chairman of the ball of February 15th last. In reply to same, such member knows nothing of the facts in the case, or he would have less to say about it. The affair is certainly of no regret to me. That chairman called at my place of business to inspect my line of sample badges, with a view to selecting some for the ball. I displayed over a hundred designs, but he could not decide which to select after consuming an hour and a quarter in inspecting them. He left, saying he would call again. He came the following Wednesday, and engrossed my attention for another hour, with the same result: he would call again with other members, as he could not decide himself. One badge, No. 333, seemed to strike his fancy, and on his next call he asked to see that one. After examining it for some time, he said he would call on Thursday *and leave order*. He did call, but only to look over badge No. 333. After that he came no more, and I did not get the order he promised I should. On attending the ball and seeing the badges, which were a duplicate of my badge No. 333, and learning that they were made by the chairman himself, it is natural enough that I was angered. I referred the matter to the president, and he said that evening that the matter would be laid before the club, so it was dropped for the time being. The same chairman was made chairman of the excursion committee and *it was not through him* that I got the order for badges, so if "A Member" thinks said chairman is "a very forgiving man and should be recorded in the Big Book," he plainly is ignorant of what has been going on. That chairman openly boasted of having no sympathy for me for the recent fire that wiped out my place of business, saying he was very glad of it, and to make matters worse, he went to a Brooklyn badge-maker on Myrtle Avenue, not far from my place, and placed the order for the excursion badges there, telling that badge-maker I was no good, etc. Another member of the committee went there and took the order away and gave it to me. The chairman was very indignant and refused to allow me make his own badge, and had it made by said badge-maker. "A very forgiving man," indeed! A very nice record for the Big Book!

The order was not a large one, but I was glad to have people of my class patronize me, and I felt it my duty to patronize them in return, so took my entire family to their excursion. That cost me four times as much as the badges cost them.

I agree with "A. B. C." in every respect in regard to the article he wrote in the JOURNAL of two weeks ago. He explained things plainly and little more can be said.

Respectfully,
CHAS. L. SCHINDLER.

Aug. 4, '02

EMPLOYMENT WANTED.

A MIDDLE aged woman, moderately strong, would like employment. SARAH A. PORTER. Inquire in R. N. Armstrong's Grocery Store, 100 East 118th Street, New York City.

WANTED—Men and women to copy letters for us at home; $10 per thousand, advanced every week; send addressed envelope for copy and instructions. Standard Works Co., 92 Fulton Street, New York City.

FANWOOD.

(From the Regular Correspondent.

"Camp Proteus," as the writer has decided to call it, and which will hereafter be known by that name to the readers, received a visit from him one day last week. The camp is located at Highland Beach. This is a beautiful spot, situated between the Atlantic Ocean and the Navesink River. It is one of the many tents that are visible on the spot. The occupants of this tent, which is very large and spacious, and able to accommodate about fifteen persons, are tutor C. W. Van Tassell, who is spending his month's vacation there, and Messrs. John Keiser and Edward Rappolt. The interior of the tent is put so as to give a nice appearance. Its name was acquired from the once famous "Proteus Boat Club" of Fanwood, and the flag bearing its name flies from the flagpole in front of the tent. There are all kinds of amusements to be enjoyed. You may go fishing, boating and swimming, at any time, and gather in sea food of any description. The campers are all as brown as berries and show the effect of camp life. The rays of Old Sol has had its effect on them. The only trouble they experience, is from the sand flies and the lack of keeping the pot boiling. In the evening the camp is beautifully illuminated from the two great and powerful revolving searchlights of the government, which are erected a short distance away. These lights can send a flash sixty miles out to sea.

Every one is going on a vacation at present. The first one to leave, was Mr. W. H. Van Tassell, on August 1st. He went to Essex. Following him was Mrs. A. C. Murray, our nurse, who went to some country place in Pennsylvania. Then came Miss Alice E. Judge. She went to Saratoga to remain for a couple of weeks. There she will be the guest of the parents of Miss Minnie Kipp, a pupil here. This will be her first visit to Saratoga.

Principal Currier came down from Essex, a week ago, to attend to business requiring his presence. He looked in the best of health.

Among the attendance at the base ball game between the New York and St. Louis National League teams, at the Polo Grounds, on Friday afternoon last, were Editor Hodgson, Cadets Silvermond and Stern, and Mr. Curtis Wilcox. They went there hoping to see Luther Taylor, the deaf-mute pitcher, twirl, as there were to be two games, but were disappointed.

Henri Mercier, the French deaf-mute, of Epernay, who came to this country last May, with Fernand Hamar, the deaf sculptor of the Rochambeau Statue at Washington, made a farewell call on Editor Hodgson on Wednesday last. He sailed for home Thursday morning.

The Mansion House tutors are now about to leave for the various summer resorts for vacation. All will return to perform their various duties on the opening of the fall term, except Miss Minnie Waddell, who has resigned and gone to her home in Indiana, to be with her mother.

Among the faces that will be missed by the girls on their return to school in the fall, will be those of Misses Kelly, MacDonnell and Norman, who have left for good.

Mr. W. L. Hanson, our night-supervisor, left for a month's vacation on Tuesday morning, August 5th. He will spend ten days of it at "Camp Proteus," with Mr. Van Tassell.

Cadet Alfred Barry went home on August 1st. He will remain away until the opening of school in the fall. At present he is spending the time at Sea Cliff, L. I., with his parents and brothers.

Miss Katie McGirr, our deaf and blind girl, went home on Monday morning, to remain until the fall.

Miss Mary Barry, who has charge of the boys' clothing rooms, left for a two weeks' vacation last week.

Messrs. Goldwater and Toohey, former pupils of this school, were visitors on Sunday last.

Mr. Anthony Capelli, assistant foreman in the printing-office, left for a two weeks' vacation on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox returned from their vacation on July 30th. They showed the effect of the sun's rays.

A. C. S.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class, at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Rose.

The above services discontinued during July and August, and resumed September 14th.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

OHIO.

Among the Deaf of Dayton.

GIRL'S HEAD SMASHED.

Mr. Wood Improving—Brevities.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

It was our privilege to make a trip to Dayton, Ohio, the other day, and we had the pleasure of meeting a number of former pupils. Time changes, and the school boys and girls of a few years ago have changed too. Some are married and have pleasant homes surrounded by children of their own to make life happy. Just now all are thrifty with plenty of work to keep them busy, and in conversation we learned that several of them are following the right rule—sticking to a vocation and mastering it, contented with the wages paid. Some of the deaf have the habit of jumping from one place of employment to another either through discontent or from necessity, through disputes with foremen of the shop wherein they are employed. This latter has acted against the hiring of the deaf in some factories. As an instance. Some years ago, the National Cash Register, of Dayton, had in its employ, a number of deaf. Now, not one is there, and the company refuses to employ any hereafter under any circumstances, because of the reasons given above.

We called at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Showalter, and there found Mr. J. H. Smith, an old schoolmate of ours, 1868—'72, and when asked if he still wielded a graceful hand in writing as he did in putting on the chapel slates, Dr. G. O. Fay's outlines of Sunday lectures, the reply came, "No, hand too unsteady." Mr. Smith was a typo for many years on one of the Dayton Dailies, but type-setting machines sent him adrift. However, he was fortunate in securing a position in a Well Pump Manufacturing Company, as shipping clerk.

Mr. Showalter still holds forth in a last factory, wherein several deaf find steady work throughout the the year.

Down at West Carrollton, a suburb of Dayton, we found Mr. and Mrs. Van Doren, settled in a new house of their own, and with their three children life is a pleasure to them. Mr. Van Doren has been in the paper making trade for thirty-nine years, and with the present company, the Central Ohio Paper Co., for thirteen years. The company he formerly worked for was burnt down and that compelled him to move to the present town.

While waiting for the train in the evening, we had the pleasure of meeting Messrs. Jackson Bates, who works with Mr. Showalter in the last factory, John Miller, of Tippecanoe, Henry Ranzon, Bert Wortman, Harry Augustus, who sticks to Barney & Smith's Car Works, and who has been gradually promoted through fidelity to his employer, George Miller, Rodney Bradley, Mr. Goldman, of Middletown, Frank Gillespie, of Cincinnati, Miss Carrie Single and Miss Lewis.

Camp Silence, is the name given their camp by Messrs. Zorn and Beckert, at Cedar Point. The boys are enjoying themselves hugely, and the skeeters dined on them too the first night out. Last week Mr. A. B. Davis, came over with his new launch, designed and built by himself, and took the boys out for a ride over to Fremont, where they stayed over night. They met James Griffin, who showed them about the town, and later fell in with Mr. W. F. Schneider. Orders are piling in upon Mr. Davis for water-craft, and he has more than he can attend to, and sometimes, for lack of help, is forced to decline orders for boats.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ohlemacher reached the former's home, July 20th, from Hamden Junction, and will remain a month. On the evening of the 21st, a reception was tendered them by their friends. About thirty people attended, a big dinner was the feature. Mr. and Mrs. Ohlemacher were remembered with several beautiful presents. Messrs. Zorn and Beckert, came down from Cedar Point to be of the party.

Principal Patterson left the first of the week to visit his aged mother at Church Hill, Ohio.

Mrs. Nellie Peregoy, after enjoying a month's pleasant visit with Columbus friends, returned to Toledo, Sunday.

Mr. Alfred Wood has recovered sufficiently from his recent accident to be able to move about again with the aid of a cane. The left knee and foot are still quite painful to him. He was over in Columbus, Friday, with Mr. McGregor, calling on friends.

Miss Lena Yans was removed to one of the City hospitals with a badly beaten head, Thursday. She claims that the landlady for whom she was working, committed the deed when she asked for the wages due her. Miss Yans was a former pupil here, and her home is in Newark, Ohio.

Mr. and. Mrs. R. H. Atwood returned home Saturday, from their eastern visit and feel much refreshed.

Walter Reynolds was in Bellfontaine with friends Sunday, and Henry Mundary had attractions in Springfield.

Mrs. Elmer Elsey, and children, are visiting her parent's home near Kenton, Ohio.

According to a telegraphic dispatch in the papers of yesterday, Mr. Charles Kerney shot himself fatally. Family troubles are the alleged reasons.

A. B. G.

Aug 2–'02.

ST. LOUIS.

During our summer meanderings, we have frequently been asked if St. Louis was a hot place—too hot a place in which to hold a world's fair. Of course it is not. No one know this better than the authorities who are to be held responsible for the greatest exposition the world has ever seen. If the weather we have had in St. Louis during the last dozen summers, is like something we will have in 1904, then visitors to the exposition will be treated to a better brand than they got at Chicago or Buffalo. The following extract from the *Globe Democrat* may prove interesting reading in this connection:

MISTAKES ABOUT ST. LOUIS.

A Washington correspondent of an Eastern paper expresses some queer ideas in reference to St. Louis and the World's Fair of 1904. He is convinced, or intimates that he is, that there will be an irresponsible conflict between the Fair and the presidential canvass as rival attractions, and that the Fair will stand a chance to be beaten The reason why the Columbian fair in Chicago, he says, was put off from 1892 to 1893 was because the former was a presidential year. St. Louis is so hot, he intimates, in the summer that the attendance will necessarily be small for a large part of that season, thus diminishing the receipts for about half of the six or seven months of the Fair.

All of which shows that person is far astray. The Fair and the presidential canvass will be not be rival bidders for public favor. Each will supplement the other as an attraction. The Fair will bring all the party conventions of 1904 to St. Lous. If the canvass should turn out to be exciting and picturesque its most picturesque and exciting phases will be seen in this city. The coincidence of a World's Fair and a presidential canvass will be a double attraction which will bring thousands of visitors from Europe to the United States who would not be likely to come for either of these alone. It was not the presidential canvass which postponed the Columbian fair of 1892 to 1893, but the circumstance that Chicago could not get ready in time to hold the exposition in the earlier year.

Of course, the notion that St. Louis' heat will be damaging to the Fair is erroneous. Sometimes the thermometer shows that the temperature here goes up to the one hundred line, though it has not made a close approach to it this summer. The same line is often reached in Chicago and is sometimes touched in New York, Philadelphia and Boston. But thermometer markings are often delusive. A ninety-degree temperature is usually more oppressive and dangerous in New York than a one hundred-degree temperature in St. Louis. More prostrations occur, relatively to population, in New York, Chicago and most of the other big towns at a ninety-two or ninety-three degree temperature than take place in St. Louis when the marking is one hundred or one hundred and two. In the summer of 1901, when St. Louis had the highest temperature, one hundred and seven degrees, ever touched in this city since the records began to be taken, there were fewer sunstrokes here, in proportion to population, as the papers for that pate will show, than were occurring in New York, Pittsburg, Philadelphia and many other cities in which the one hundred mark was not reached.

The St. Louis Gallaudet Union will open the season with a ball at De Honey's dancing academy on Olive Street, near Sarah, on the evening of September 13th. The admission will be twenty-five cents, charged simply to cover expenses and not for profit. Gallaudet Union events are always of the best. The affair will close at midnight.

Mr. Henry Burgherr, a member of next year's freshmen class at Gallaudet, has charge of a clothing manufacturing establishment of his own and will not return to college. His plant is located at Missouri Avenue and Lynch Street, and at present gives employment to about two dozen persons. Mr. Burgherr is a popular young man, and his friends are glad that he has finally settled down among them.

Services at St. Thomas' Mission were discontinued during the greater part of July, owing to the absence of the minister, who was serving out of the city stations in the north and northwest dioceses.

Misses Yetta Baggerman and Augusta Kaiser are contemplating a pleasant trip to St. Paul and return by boat.

Mr. A. J. Rodenberger has returned from a visit to friends in Springfield and Decatur, Ill.

Mrs. J. H. Cloud and children spent the latter part of July visiting in Taylorville, Ill.

Miss Annie M. Roper is spending a part of her vacation in Chicago.

Mr. Clarence Corey will probably act as the St. Louis representative for the *Indicator*. Success to him and to the worthy paper.

Mrs. Lamb, of Fulton, Mo., has about concluded a month's visit in this city with relatives.

A goat has a great head for business.

No man can be selfish while he is in love.

PHILADELPHIA.

Great Ready for the Convention.

KILLED BY THE CARS.

Base Ball and Other Notes.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Thus far the indications point to a large attendance at the convention of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf. In one week, Mr. Ziegler sent out over one hundred card orders for reduced railroad rates. Two weeks remain to distribute the cards to applicants. Those desiring an order should apply to Mr. R. M. Ziegler, 205 West Mt. Pleasant Avenue, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, without delay, enclosing a stamp for the reply.

The Home appears to be the chief attraction for many of those who come to the convention this time. We hope it will be so every year; for the Home is the Society's greatest work. By joining the Society, every one helps the Home. Let this not be forgotten.

The treasurer wishes that membership fees be sent in as soon as possible as it will save time and work at the meeting when other important matters may be occupying his attention.

Local committees have been appointed to assist at the excursions to Willow Grove and Doylestown. We have not got the names handy now, but will give them later.

The following is clipped from the Philadelphia *Record*, July 29th:

BRIDGEVILLE, DEL., July 28.—Had James Willey, of Greenwood, heeded the warning of his sister he would not have been killed. Willey is deaf and dumb, and when he left his home yesterday for a stroll, his sister wrote on a piece of paper: "James, keep off the railroad track." But he did not obey, and the Cape May express struck him a mile north of Greenwood, killing him instantly.

Chas. Wenendey, an uneducated deaf-mute, aged twenty, from Massau, Bahama Islands, is the first arrival at the Mt. Airy School for the next term. Coming too early, he has to board outside until the opening of the school in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders and family are spending the month of August at Cape May Point, N. J. They will make a trip back during the days of the convention.

Baseball enthusiasts may be interested in the subjoined clipping from the *Record*:

EGG HARBOR CITY, N. J., July 27.—The Philadelphia Athletic Association was today defeated by the home team in an interesting game. The feature was the pitching of King Dickson, who allowed the visitors but four scattering hits. Score:

EGG HARBOR.	R	H	O	A	E
Morg'k, 1b.,	0	1	12	1	0
Fischer, 3b.,	1	1	1	2	1
Soth, ss.,	1	1	1	3	0
Thell'r, lf.,	0	1	0	0	0
Schultz, cf.,	0	1	4	0	0
Wols'r, 2b.,	0	1	0	3	0
Wilberg, c.,	0	0	8	2	0
Dickson, p.,	1	3	0	4	0
Coren'y, rf.,	1	0	1	0	0
Totals,	4	9	27	15	1

P. D. A. A.	R	H	O	A	E
Brown, 3b.,	1	1	1	6	0
Brant, ss.,	0	2	1	4	0
McLau'n, 2b.,	0	0	2	2	1
Mooris, c.,	0	0	4	1	1
Bulger, 1b.,	0	1	11	0	2
Devey, cf.,	0	0	2	1	0
Aldridge, lf.,	0	0	2	0	0
Mayer, rf.,	0	0	1	0	0
Weney, p.,	0	0	0	3	0
Totals,	1	4	24	17	4

Phila D. A. A.	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—1
Egg Harbor	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	x	—4

Two-base hits—Wolsieffer, Dickson, Bulger. Sacrifice hits—Coventry, Wolsieffer. Left on bases—Egg Harbor, 6; Phila., 4. Struck out—by Dickson, 8; by Weney, 1. Stolen bases—Brown, Morgenweck, Fischer, Soth, 2; Theilacker. Double plays—Dickson, Soth and Morgenweck; Brant and McLaughlin. Hit by pitched ball—Morgenweck. Passed balls—Wilberg, Morris. Umpire—Gleason.

Mr. Frank Schuster, Jr., of Camden, N. J., accidentally sprained one of his legs by a fall, while at work in Mr. Shoemaker's place last Monday.

Rev. Mr. Rowland, of Wales, England, a missionary to deaf-mutes, is visiting a brother in this city.

A boy baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. John M. Wismer on July 28th.

Miss Dora Kintzel attended the funeral of a nephew in Tamaqua, and is now staying there with relatives for some time.

Mr. Frank W. Booth and Mr. J. A. McIlvaine, Jr., have both returned to the city after about a month's absence.

A number of deaf friends of Mr. David J. Stevenson, formerly steward of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, combined with his children and grandchildren to give him a surprise last Saturday afternoon at his home in Primos P. O., Delaware County, Pa. Mr. Stevenson passed his seventy-seventh birthday on July 26th, and the surprise was partly in honor of it, and was arranged by Mr. William C. Shepherd, of this city.

The aged friend of the deaf was completely surprised to see his deaf friends coming at such a time and seemed delighted to meet them again. His children had previously presented him with a Morris chair and a couch. The afternoon was pleasantly spent in recalling old times and events at Old Broad and Pine Streets. At six o'clock, refreshments were served in generous style, and at night the lawn was illuminated with Chinese lanterns. A very enjoyable afternoon and evening was thus spent by those joining in the surprise, who were: Mrs. E. N. Pettengill, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. N. Stevenson, Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Reed and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stevenson, Misses M. E. Stevenson, Florence Stevenson, M. Stevenson, Ethel Stevenson, Myrtha Stevenson, Clara Stevenson, Mabel Stevenson, Johanna Stevenson, Master Albert Stevenson, Milford Stevenson, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Young, Misses Edna Stevenson and Mary Fleming, Mr. and Mrs. Shepherd and three children, Mr. and Mrs. D. Paul, Mr. and Mrs. H. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. D. Delp, Mrs. E. E. Roop and son, Mrs. Chas. H. Sharrar, Messrs. Wm. McKinney, Fred. Buch and Henry Blackensee.

Harry Smith and Marvin S. Hunt, graduates of the New Jersey School, both of whom are employed in this city as printers, are spending a month camping along the Delaware River, near Stockton, N. J. They extend a cordial invitation to their Philadelphia friends to visit their camp. Any one can address them at Stockton, N. J., Hunterdon County, and they will give directions as to how to reach camp.

Troy, N. Y.

A pleasant surprise party was tendered Miss Patterson, of Tarrytown, Saturday afternoon, at Miss Clara De Rouville's folk's house, wherein she is stopping as a guest. A forefeit game was indulged in by all present, then followed by refreshments. Miss Patterson goes home next week.

Charles F. Mull, loomed up, Tracy-fashion, though minus dangerous weapons, at the party, like a phantom photograph.

Good boy! Deegan, for you did well in winning the pitcher's battle in the Cincinnati–Hoboken contest.

James M. Witbeck was down Saturday and Sunday to see friends. Is there any deaf wheelman any where on the Earth who has ridden as much as James, whose cyclometer indicates that he has since April 3d this year, covered the distance of 18033 miles?

Wilson Carmichael enjoyed a "Vanderbilt vacation," of one week's duration, at Stillwater recently.

Fred Satow was down to New York to see his mother Sunday. He is trying to have her move to Schenectady, where he has a steady job.

Lester Rosson, formerly of Albany and Ilion State League Clubs, is now with the Potsdam, N. Y., team.

R. Jackson, colored, is helping at the Saratoga horse races.

When we go on a Trolley excursion to Kaydeross Park, on August 30th, Mr. Doody will have gone in just an opposite direction, to take part in the D. M. A. C.'s picnic, as he has such old friends as McVea, Muench and others.

Samuel Couture and an Albany friend were on the island over the river Sunday, visiting the Gilboe folks.

Miss Margaret E. Flynn goes to New York soon.

J. S. Kenney had a week's vacation recently.

The Pittsburg National League and Albany State League exhibition game, has been postponed on account of wet grounds. The announcement of the game in the previous issue of the papers brought an unusual number of deaf-mutes thither.

It is said that several mutes contemplate having a moonlight trip on the river the latter part of August. Doubtless the moon will play at peek-a-boo, as it will remain behind the eastern hills and not rise till four o'clock next morning!

Fishin' With an Old Bamboo.

Is there any fun like fishin'—
In yer pockets not a sou—
Is there any fun like fishin',
With an old bamboo?

With a rusty spike fer sinker,
With a bobber—some old cork;
Some old clothes that look's the' Noah
Wore 'em out while in the ark.

Big straw hat—on top an air hole,
Red bandanna 'round yer neck—
Looks jist like a bloomin' scarce-crow
Without carin'—not a speck.

May be slick, this expert castin'—
Fancy reels an' silk lines too,
But there's no fun jist like fishin'
With an old bamboo.

Get yer line caught on a snag, an'
Jerk it out an' catch a branch—
Swear, an' know there's no one listnin'
An' y' own the whole ranch.

Get yer cow-hides good an' muddy,
Get yer nose all sun-burnt red—
Lookin' tho' y' had a jag on—
Fer a week'd been raisin' Ned.

If y' catch 'em, course it's better,
If y' don't—don't car e a sou—
What's the difference when yer fishin'
With an old bamboo?

T. R. Shaw in Forest and Stream.

At All Angel's Mission, Trinity Parish, Chicago, on the ninth Sunday after Trinity, the Rev. A. W. Mann administered the sacrament of Holy Baptism to the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ecker, of Englewood.

Volta Bureau
1601—35th St

R. P. & Co.

We're just a little ahead.

Other clothers make good clothing—is there another that has a deaf-mute salesman.

Mr. A. L. Thomas looks after our deaf friends; sells them anything man or boy wears.

Clothing, fixings, hats and shoes.

Fills mail-orders.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.



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has the whole earth for a foundation to his fortune. Real Estate is the only permanent fortune. Real Estate, in a rapidly growing city, is a fortune that grows greater and greater all of the time and produces an income at the same time. Duluth is a rapidly growing city. The Howard Investment Company was incorporated in 1899, with an authorized capital of $500,000, to acquire improved real estate in Duluth. That is the only kind of real estate it owns or will own. Every investment made for the Company has the careful attention of its officers, who live in Duluth. The Company pays *cash* for all of its holdings. It has no indebtedness. By taking stock in the Howard Investment Company you are simply buying an interest in unencumbered improved real estate in Duluth, one of the most rapidly growing and promising cities in the United States.

Preferred Stock is $50 per share, 5 per cent. is guaranteed on this stock.

Common Stock is $25 per share. It will pay at least 6 per cent. from the start.

For further particulars and a list of stockholders, address

JAY COOKE HOWARD, Secretary.
DULUTH, MINNESOTA.

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ALPHABET CARDS.

50	Cards, with name,	.35
100	" " "	.50
250	" " "	1.00
50	Cards, without name	.25
100	" " "	.40
200	" " "	.75

EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS.

50	Cards (no alphabets).	.40
100	" "	.60

Cash in advance. Stamps accepted. Stamps must be sent for reply to inquiries, or for sample.

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Fire Insurance policies procured in all the leading Companies in New York City.

THIRD ANNUAL

Picnic, Summernight Festival

AND

GAMES

OF THE

Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Club

TO BE HELD AT THE

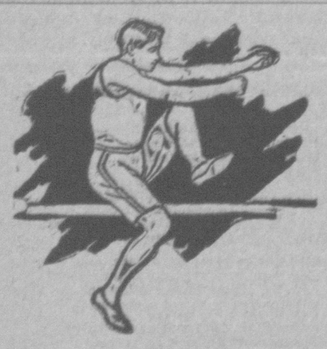
Grand Street Park, Maspeth, L. I.

(only three miles from the ferry)

Saturday, Afternoon and E'v'g August 30, 1902

Doors open at 2 P.M. Games at 3.30 P.M.

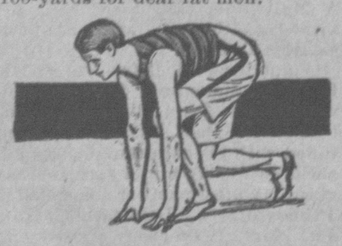
Tickets, - - - - - - 25 cents.



EVENTS.

100-yards dash (handicap.)
Half mile run. 440-yards dash.
220-yards dash. Half mile walk.
1-mile bicycle. 3-mile bicycle.
Three legged race.
Three legged race for Silent Five.

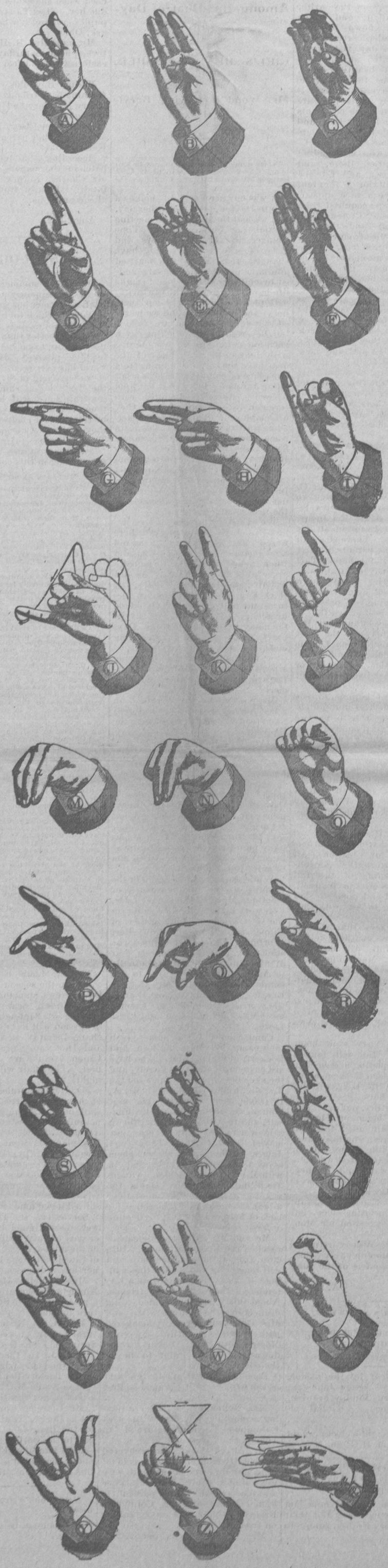
Relay race for Silent Five.
Sack race.
Polo Vault.
High Jump.
Running Broad Jump.
Putting the 12-lb. shot.
220-yards dash with pail of water for Silent Five only.
Shooting. Open to all.
Shooting. For Club members only.
100-yards for deaf fat men.



Entrance fee for each game, 50 cents. Prizes will be given to winners. Send entrance events fee to Herman F. Beck, 212 State Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS:
ROBERT H. McVEA, Chairman,
HERMAN BECK, EDWARD SLINN,
EUGENE V. MOESLEIN, HENRY PRINSINZING.

American Manual Alphabet.



EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION

(OF DEAF-MUTES.)

THE Twenty-third Convention of the Empire State Association will be held in the Council Chamber of the City Hall, Third and State Streets, Troy, New York, August 28--29, 1902.

BUSINESS PROGRAM.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 28TH.

At 10:30 o'clock A.M.:—
- Prayer.
- Address of the President, Mr. Alexander L. Pach.
- Report of Officers.
- Report of Standing Committees.
- Report of Local Committee.
- Miscellaneous Business.
- Recess.

At 2 o'clock P.M.:—
- Prayer.
- Reading of Communications.
- Report of Committee on Enrollment.
- Appointment of Committees.
- Paper: "The Relation of State Associations to the National Body," by Mr. Thomas Francis Fox.
- Discussion.
- Paper (Subject to be announced), by Mr. Harry Van Allen.
- Discussion.
- Recess.

At 7:30 o'clock P.M.:—
- Religious Services at St. Paul's Chapel.

At 8:30 o'clock P.M.:—
- Reception in the Parish rooms to the visiting deaf and their friends.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 29TH.

At 10:30 o'clock A.M.:—
- Prayer.
- Paper: "Industrial Pursuits of the Deaf," by Mr. Clarence A. Boxley.
- Discussion.
- Paper: "Industrial Education of the Deaf," by Mr. Albert V. Ballin.
- Discussion.
- Announcements.

At 2 o'clock P.M.:—
- Prayer.
- Communications.
- New Business.
- Report of Committee on Resolutions.
- Report of Committee on Nominations.
- Election of Officers.
- Unfinished Business.
- Adjournment.

At 8:30 o'clock P.M.:—
- Moonlight trip on the historic Hudson, on Troy and Albany steamers. Fare for round trip of twelve miles, 10 cents. Boat leaves foot of State Street.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30TH.

Trolley Excursion to Kaydeross Park, Saratoga Lake, a distance of thirty-four miles, through the Upper Hudson River Valley. Chartered Car leaves Troy at 9 A.M. Fare for round trip, 65 cents, if ninety persons go in a body. It is requested that those intending to go on the Excursion notify the Chairman as soon as possible.

Headquarters of the Empire State Association, at the Mansion House, Monument Square, cor. Broadway and Second Street.

Rates—Single, - - $2.50 per day, American plan.
Double, (two in room) 2.00 per day, " "

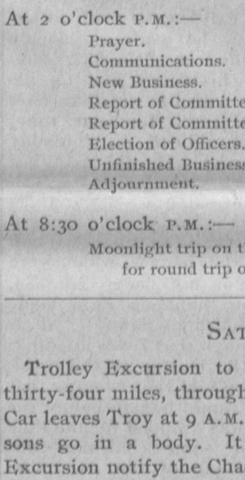
We can get no railroad reductions, as the rates are cheaper by either trolley or boat.

The Citizens' Line (Troy and New York), $2.50 round trip, good for thirty days.

REV. HARRY VAN ALLEN,
C. AUGUSTUS SMITH,
CLARENCE A. BOXLEY, *Chairman.*

All communications referring to excursion, hotels, etc., should be addressed to the Chairman Local Committee, Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, Troy, N. Y. All other business to Rev. C. O. Dantzer, Secretary, 3 Mason Street, Rochester, N. Y.

ALEX. L. PACH, *President.*



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